

Arrangement

Wondering of the first caveman to say "Put it in writing!"

Extraordinary feat, since there is none.

So our two invent it: an arrangement of emblematic stones.

And since promises therein, they've devised, also, the future.

Not bad for such violent slobs.

But they're not done yet, at least one.

For he stumbles into the arrangement on a cold morning
and, instead of restoring things, likes the way it now looks,
favoring him--and reasons the gods want it that way.

And thus founds he modern life.